Clubbing Rates:

Democrat, (Weekly).....

special notices, to appear on local page in blood. Father! It is drenched with terior.

Special Agent.

E. JAYNE is the duly authorized Agent my tousiness for this office, and his con-- - - reful attention.

THE STORY OF LIFE. Say what is life? "Fix to be born belighes bube, to greet the light

in a sharp wail, as if the morn berefell a cloudy noon and night, and weep again, some smiles between and then? And then space the infant grows in the a longhing, sprightly boy, I on depute his tittle woes, to be but conscious of his joy! In le, in short, from two to ten Vinery, musely child and then? And then, in contend trousers chal,

I'm bearn to say the decalogue, and beark it, an unthinking lad, With morth and mischief all agog; A fraction by field and fen, And a pure butterflies—and then? and then increased in strength and size, o be anon a youth full grown;

here in his mother's eyes, A coming Apollo in his own; positive the ways of men To Liff in love, to woo and wed!

I gether gold or toil for bread; be i r lame, with tongue and pen, I are were the speed of lite's dectine; I are points the grave and then?

With seething brain to scheme and plan

of our battle fields arise and call upon

rope is around your neck. Sign! If the next moment this hall rings with the echo 1 00 of the falling axe. Sign! By all your - 2 00 hopes in life death, as husbands, fathers nopes in life death, as husbands, fathers make by postoffice order a sme bas be obtained, or by registered a sme bas be obtained, or by registered ment, or be accursed forever!

Sign, not only for yourselves, but for all ages; for that parchment will be the text-book of freedom-the bible of the

> Sign, for the declaration will go forth to American hearts forever and speak to those hearts like the voice of God. And its work will not be done until throughout this wide continent not a single inch of ground owns the sway of privilege of

methinks I stand among the awful clouds with comparation to the departments ter to get a home; any one of these rest-Angel—pale as an angel is pale, weeping diffound insertion, and 75 cents for politication.

Angel—pale as an angel can weep—come trembling as an angel can weep—come trembling as an angel can weep—come trembling the soiled and torn money which has politication.

The inserted at the rate prehind the wire screens, rapidly fingering port to port and back again, lured by as an angel can weep—come trembling the soiled and torn money which has politication.

The inserted at the rate prehind the wire screens, rapidly fingering port to port and back again, lured by as an angel can weep—come trembling its been withdrawn from general circuits the soiled and torn money which has politication.

are our only rates, and they will be the blood of millions, butchered in war, in persecution, in slow and grinding glance of thine eternal eye, look over Europe Asia, Africa, and behold evermore a terrible sight-man trodden tions lost in blood, murder and supersti- note?" asked a Star reporter of one of if he has a family and can't tramp down beneath the oppressor's feet, nation walking hand in hand over the the officials. graves of their victims, and not a single Jehovah speaks out from the awful Jehova the poor, downtrodden millions, to go smaller denomination, is only about year, used to be seen in the office after out from the Old World. Tell them to three years."

> were this hand freezing in death, were to be done with the present force. There my voice choking with the last strug- is a promise of an additional force be I would still, with the last wave fore a great while. of that hand, with the last gasp of that Yes, as I sank down into the gloomy operandi was kindly explained. "Money shadows of the grave, with my last

PATRICK HENRY'S ORATION.

The following account of the proceed by a few control of the convention that adopted the behavior of the proceed by a few control of tall man in the red c oak advances, the man who made the fiery speech a moment ago. With the same hand that waved in such fiery scorn, he writes his

name - Patrick Henry.

And now the parchment is signed;

cursed? Sign! If the next moment the gibbet's

rights of man forever.

Washingten Star.] One of the most complete of the Gov-Nay, do not start and whisper with ernment workshops is the national bank surprise. It is a truth. Your own hearts redemption division of the Treasury De- had a sit in news-room, press-room, busiwitness it; God proclaims it. This con- partment. The work done there, while ness office or sanctum, and before the old tinent is the property of a free people, of a complicated nature, and requiring man had begun to look out at the and their property alone. God, I say, great accuracy, is so systematized that world through spectacles and his proclaims it. Look at this strange his- it runs without a hitch. Even if a mis- figure was straight as it was tall, the tory of a band of exiles and out-casts take should occur in handling and counting the vast sums of money which Look at this wonderful exodus of the Old World into the New, where they came, weak in arms, but mighty in God- is so perfected that it would be discov- And by and by he was going to quit came, weak in arms, but mighty in God-like faith. Nay, look at the history of your Bunker Hill, your Lexington, traced almost simultaneously. The that would let him stay home nights and fifty-seven employes of the bureau, let him get acquainied with his family, mostly ladies, who are locked in a And the suit of clothes he bought in the ish arms, and then tell me, if you can, long room on the west side of the fall lasted a long way in the next sumthat God has not given America to the free. It is not given to our poor human sort the old worn-out bank notes, which the winter, and the old man "rushed"

VOL. XLVII.

Redeeming old Bank Notes.

nessage:
Father! The Old World is baptized visitors are seldom admitted to the innight's work. Never a wandering jour oppression. Father, look! With one and the work accomplished by it is in- at him with the despairing glances of

"About five years," was the reply, and goesout of the Union and wearily voice to whisper hope to man.

"Of course," he added, "we have no works at the bosses' rates. So the old man worked bravely on, as many a prin-"Of course," he added, "we have no works at the bosses' rates. So the old trembling with the black record of hu- paring the amount annually redeemed ter has worked before and since his time, man guilt. But kark! The voice of with that in circulation, about twenty and the little plant in the bank began to Jehovah speaks out from the awful per cent. of the whole circulation being grow brighter as the old clothes grew

go out from wrong, oppression and The amount of money received from Tell them to go out from the year to year varies from \$60,000,000 to Old World, to build up my altar in the \$240,000,000. This would be an aver- aract of questions, to stick type. The age of \$150,000,000, but the clerical As God lives, my friends, I believe force can't be averaged in that way. that to be His voice. Yes, were my when the redemption is over \$100,000, soul trembling on the wing of eternity, 000 the work is really more than ought

A Star reporter was escorted through oice, implore you to remember the the division the other day by the Supertruth, God has given America to be free! intendent, Mr. Rodgers, and the modus sent here to be redeemed goes through gasp, I would beg you to sign that parch three separate processes," said that offiment in the name of the One who made the Saviour, who redeemed you, in the banks, and just in the shape they come counters, who give their as they look up to you for the awful words, You are Free!"

Many years have gone since that hour.

The speaker his breaker and are there sorted by denominations. These packages containing bills according to denomination. Many years have gone since that hour. The speaker, his brethren, all, have crumbled into dust, but the records of that hour still exist, and they tell us that it would require an angel's pen to picture the magic of that speaker's look, the deep, terrible emphasis of his hand, the magnetic flame shooting from his eyes, that fired every heart throughout the hall. He fell exhausted in his eat, but the work was done. A wild

comfortable seats while at work; has

There was a wife and there was a boy. Long before any one now in the office intellect to climb the skies, to pierce the councils of the Almighty One. But methinks I standamong the awful clouds with compartments for different notes. It is an old story, this struggle of a printing. printer got a chance to stand at the old The bureau will have been in exist- man's case while he was saving money ence just ten years on the 1st of July, for a house and lot, and the subs looked valuable. Since its origin there has starvation. But it is hard, up-hill work been redeemed \$1,391,404,007.15, or over twice the national bank circulation.

"What is the average life of a bank long strike means the road for him, and breaks his heart, puts dust on his head

The Printer's Home.

Burlington Hawkeye.]

school, standing at his tall father's el- dle of the room was a piece of canvass bow; learning, in a very irregular, boy- glowing with soft tints of a spring ish, unapprenticed fashion, with a cat- land-scape, and Frank Seymour stood be a printer. And he was so proud of ation. him and his standing at school, and once man sent marked copies of that paper to every soul he knew in this world. But one day an unbidden guest came home from school with the boy, and sat down by the hearthstone in the old man's

"I see the ladies are allowed to have Peculiarities of Hand-Shaking.

MY BABY.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1884.

Oh, the world is a brim with the sweetness dark green; But the soft little cheek of this precious Is dearer to me than all roses, I ween! This soft little cheek, laid to mine, so long

lonely,... Makes the world seem as bright as if all were new-mace; For this shut human flower is for me, and To bring it to beauty, to watch less it Lie close, little head, to the heart that you

make strong

Intertwine, little life, with the life that For the love of you brings back the secret of song! O my baby! my baby! there's much you must teach me; There are problems that only dimples can solve; And 'tis only through you that

good can reach me, And it is around you that my best thoughts revolve! Ah, dear little feet! I must sit down And try to unlearn all my trouble and

My child, that has made me turn childlike again?

A FACTORY GIRL. Frank Seymour's Prize in the Lottery of Matrimony.

It was a little studio, quite at the top

before it, palette in hand, his large old man never intended the boy should brown eyes dreamy with a sort of inspir-In a comfortable easy chair by the the boy wrote a 10-line account of a boy door sat a plump, rosy little female, in falling down stairs, that a good natured lace cap with plenty of narrow white reporter sent it in just as it came, al- satiu ribbon fluttering from it, and a though it was a dull day, and the scribe silver gray poplin dress-Mrs. Seymour, wanted awfully to make a column and put on a hanging head. And the old instrument the core was a silver gray popular dress Mrs. Seymour, in fact, our artist's mother, who had instrument the core was a silver gray popular dress mother. just come up from the very basement, "to see how Frank was getting along."
"Here, mother," said the young man with an enthusiastic sparkle in his eye,

"just see the way that sunset light touches the topmost branches of the old rented home. And the long days of fever and doctor's bills drew out nearly gold at that tint; it somehow reminds me of Grace Teller's hair Mrs. Seymour moved a little uneasily in her chair. "It's very pretty; but it strikes me,

be quite lost without her, Mrs. Sey-The old lady took her leave stiffly, and of summer;
The skies are deep blue, and the earth is although she extended an invitation to in a \$75,000 Palace. Mary, couched in the politest and most distinct terms.

> Frank, briefly and comprehensively.
>
> "A factory girl!" screamed the old lady at the top of her lungs, "a factory girl!" way, for instance. President Jewett has a girl!" a car, the Ramapo, which cost \$20,000. Mr. Blanchard has a car, No. 200, that

Well, what of that?" "What of that? Frank Seymour, you never mean to say that you would have Cling fast, little hand, to the hand you anything to say to a common factory

> "I should pronounce her a very un common factory girl, mother," said the in Texas. young man, with aggravating calmness. "Frank, don't jest with me," pleaded the poor little mother, with tears in her eyes. "Tell me at once that you will give up this idle fancy for a girl who is in no respect equal to you."
>
> "No, she is in no respect my equal," returned Frank, with reddening cheek returned Frank, with tears in her full that there is very much stress laid upon the sociality of refreshments."
>
> Humphreys the negative of the proposition. The following account of this forensic joust, this trial of the pinious of voung ambition is furnished by the Oxvate car?"

> the most beautiful. Mother, I love her, and she has promised to be my wife."
>
> and she has promised to be my wife."
>
> leather furniture, including sofas. The leather furniture, including sofas. The sense and vivacity, who will skilfully next May. The speakers took their leather furniture, including sofas. Mrs. Seymour sat down limp, lifeless and despairing. "Frank, Frank, I never thought to see my son marry a factory girl.' And then a torrent of tears came

her relief, while Frank went on quietly

touching up the scariet foliage of a splendid old maple in the picture. "So you are determined to marry me Frank, in spite of everything?" Grace Teller had been crying; th dew was yet on her eyelashes, and the innatural crimson on her cheeks, as Frank Seymour came in, and Mary Elton considerately slipped out to search for

a missing pattern. "I should rather think so," said Frank, looking admiringly down on the golden head that was stooping among the pan-

"But your mother thinks me far be low you in social position." "Social position be ignored! What do I care for social position so long as my little Grace has consented to make sunshine of my home!" "Yes, but, Frank-"

"Well, but, Grace!" "Do you really love me?" For the answer he took both the fair elicate hands in his, and looked steadily into her eyes. "Frank," said Grace Teller demurely "I'm afraid you'll make a dreadfully

"I shouldn't wonder, Grace."

And so the purple twilight faded into purple softer than the shadow of the shadow of the pur

"Yes; I don't deny that she's pretty pattern.

Mrs. Seymour was the first to arrive great deal of money." Mrs. Seymour was the first to arrive at Mrs. Randall's select soirce on the at Mrs. Randall's select soirce on the first Wednesday evening in July; the first to arrive great deal of money."

Sweet and lovely they are and now much they can do with men they would pay more attention to their personal cultivations. The successful competitive more attention to their personal cultivations of the same of the competition of the care of the competition of the care of the competition of the care of

sort of trouble?"

"My dear," said the old lady, in a mysterious whisper, "Frank has been mysterious whisper, "Frank has been entrapped—enveigled into the most entrapped—enveigled into the most entrapped—enveigled into the most son used to occupy. It has accommo-

| The content of the

Each car contains twenty-four berths, and the linen must be changed daily. Every day there are nearly 30,000 sheets, HE CLARION. 20,000 pillow slips, 10,000 hand towels, and 3,000 roller towels to be washed. The average price paid for laundrying is 1½ cents per piece. Sixty-three thousand pieces a day would bring the laundry bill up to \$25,000 a month, which may be the maximum; take \$10,000 a month, for the minimum. In addition to the other expenses of running the No. 25. cars, the number of combs, brushes, whisk brooms, feather dusters, soap towels, and tumblers stolen is enormous. One of the leading ladies of a traveling TRAVELING IN LUXURY. dramatic company was detected recent-ly appropriating the soap and comb and brush in the ladies' toilet room."

"You can figure it out for yourself

How much money, in your opinio is invested in private cars in America? "That is a difficult question to answer. Exclusive of the Pullman company's

HOW TO RULE MEN

is a beauty, while Superintendent Ben-

resent to Mr. Talbot.

A Lecture to Women by a Woman Who Has Studied Mankind.

jamin Thomas has car No. 225, also a beauty. Mr. Jewett's car is one of three From the Chicago News.] built by the Pullman company-one for "I do not entertain much," said a lady for debate was chosen and announced Henry Vilard, and the other for Thomas W. Pierce, president of the Sunset route who has been an acknowledged leader of Chicago society for 25 years, "but I to the poor." "What is the popular style of a pri- receive a great deal. I do not believe in entertainment, although I am mind undertook to maintain the affirmative, returned Frank, with reddening cheek and sparkling eye, "but is in every respect my superior. Grace Teller is one of the noblest women that ever breathed this terrestrial air, as well as the most beautiful. Mother, I love her, bed-room is finished in maple and amaranth, and opening from it is the parlor, the most elegant apartment of the car. It is furnished in solid mahogany, with in laid most be add with the most elegant apartment of the car. It is furnished in solid mahogany, with in laid most managed and most masterly efforts for a young in laid most masterly efforts for a young inlaid panels and carvings of rare and her table-who thinks she must pamper man that was ever listened to in costly woods from all corners of the the appetites of her guests in order to halls of University building.

apartments for the servants are models its demands.

of elegance and comfort. To duplicate "Besides, look at the way women enapartments for the servants are models its demands. the car would cost \$75,000-it was a tertain nowadays! What does a man and expression, forcible and conclusive. care for ices, cake, frappe and bouilion? The subject could not have been better "Who own the most costly private cars America?"

Truly their own observation should teach them better. I can get more real experienced speaker. P. G. Sears, son "That is hard to tell. Old Commo-ore Vanderbilt used to ride over his roads in a car that he thought was fine two quarts of cider or hot coffe than I enough for a king. That car is now can with ten pounds of angels' food and culture and his voice was musical even owned by the Wagner Parlor Car com three gallons of ice-cream. I have been to rythmic cadence. His arguments owned by the Wagner Parlor Car company, and is called the Iroquois, and any one may ride in it who chooses to pay the extra fare. People who don't own ing companies all I served was tea and to rythmic cadence. His arguments were well arranged and forcible, and when I have received my most charming the extra fare. People who don't own ing companies all I served was tea and of delivery. Mr. J. W. Childs was the extra rare. People who don't own ing companies all I served was tea and of delivery. Mr. J. W. Unids was as many pennies as the commodore did wafers. If there were gentlemen present of car ride to-day in more costly and elegant cars than the elder Vanderbill ever dreamed of. It costs at least with not more than ten in the group.

About ten o'clock Linvite them into the solution of the control of the cont \$20,000 to build a handsome car nowadays; the Iroquois did not cost more than half that."

"What kind of a car has W. H. Vander of the cost of the cos erbilt?"

or an olive and a cup of hot coffee.

name can never be forgotten as long as

"He has a handsome coach; it is sevMore often I simply put a big dishful of
Mississippi has a history. The debate enty-five feet long, nine feet wide, and about thirteen feet high. It has a kitchen in front; back of it is Mr. Vanm. That is what men like, and if you mean tiont sitting room and card room come next, to please them that is one of the means

purple softer than the shadow of the Eastern amethysts, and the stars came out one by one, and still Frank and Grace talked on, and still Mary Elton out one by one, and still Mary Elton out one by

sweet and lovely they are and how much ear.

"Crying? Yes, of course I've been crying, Mrs. Randall; I've done nothing but cry for a week."

"Mercy upon us," said Mrs. Randall, elevating her kid gloved hands; "what is telegraphed to every station along the precides the precides the precides the preciditive of the precides the precides the preciditive of the preciditive of the preciditive of the preciditive of the precides the preciditive of th elevating her kid gloved hands; "whit line, which prectudes the possibility of is the matter? I hope Frank isu't in any sort of trouble?" line, which prectudes the possibility of his politics, reform his religious ideas, an accident. Mr. J. H. Rutten, president of the New York Central, travels dent of the New York Central, travels alter the whole course of his life, and shape his career to suit kerself. But shape his career to suit kerself. But The Falcon furnishes the following notice of "our boys:"

Mr. A. G. Kyle, of Faisonia, was the Mr. A. G. Kyle, of Faisonia, was the

well, then, if you are not satisfied with my description of her as she is, would you like to know what she will be ""

Mr. A. G. Kyle, of Faisonia, was the art and finesse by which she rules. "Man is at best a brusque, selfish, impulsive creature, full of conceits and particular of created beings, could be my wife!"

Mr. Beymour looked puzzled. "Mother, I think one day she will be my wife!"

"Not that I know of," said Mr. Seymour, "Frank! are you crazy?"

"Not that I know of," said Mr. Seymour, omposedly, squeezing a little deep blue on his palette from a dainty tin tube, and mixing it thoughtfully. "We know so little about her," thought Mrs. Seymour. "To be sure, she is visition and Mary Ellow, and Mrs. Seymour. "To be sure, she is visiting, and a way to welcome the pressure of the pres

THE RIVER SHORE.

Walking by the quiet river
Where the slow tide seaward goes,
All the cares of life fall from us, All our troubles find repose Naught forgetting, naught regretting, Lovely ghosts from days no more Glide with white feet o'er the river,

Smiling toward the silent shore. So we pray in His good pleasure When this world we've safely trod We may walk beside the river Flowing from the throne of God All forgiving, all believing, Not one lost we loved befor Looking toward the hills of heaves Calmly from the eternal shore. -Mim Mulock

Our Boys at Home.

Commercial-Herald Elsewhere we have a brief article upor "Frank!" she ejaculated, never once stopping to remove shawl or bonnet, "who do you suppose your paragon of a Miss Teller is?"

"It is astonishing," said Mr. George cars, let us suppose there are sixty private cars at \$30,000 cach: thirty at \$20,000 cach: thirty at \$20,000 cach: and 100 at \$15,000 cach: to refer to "our boys at home." The loveliest of her sex," returned Frank, briefly and comprehensively.

"It is astonishing," said Mr. George cars, let us suppose there are sixty private cars at \$30,000 cach: thirty at \$20,000 cach: and 100 at \$15,000 cach: to refer to "our boys at home." The loveliest of her sex," returned Frank, briefly and comprehensively. manner of selecting its Anniversarian by election as heretofore, and deter-mined to have a competitive debate. choosing as judges to decide upon the nerits of the contestants gentlemen not connected with the University in any manner. Having determined upon the mode of selection the following question

"Resolved, That civilization is a blessing Jno. L. Hebron, Jr., and J. W. Childs.

earth, including the Holy Land. The butler's pantry, the kitchen and sleeping accustomed to society, and not equal to ative. His language showed exquisite

Grace talked on, and still Mary Elton didn't succeed in finding the missing pattern.

Central's bridge at West Albany, the Grand Central depot at Forty-second the day. If you ask him to dine with the day. If you ask him to dine with the day. If you ask him to dine with the day. If you ask him to dine with you, then serve an elegant dinner.

The car cost a don't exactly remember. The car cost a don't exactly remember. The car cost a don't exactly remember.